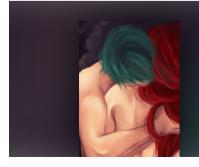
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Chapter 1 by Megan Vega

Here I am, a nineteen-year-old boy who can't even be seen by his own family. As I look around I begin to wonder why am i here? What brought me to this? All my life I've always dreamt of loving a person and here I am on the other side where no one can see, feel, or hear me. I'm all alone over here. I was just a normal guy. I had a great family that supported me. My grades were okay. There was this girl that I used to go to school with and she understood me. Amory was her name. She was..... she was everything that I wanted in a girl. She was caring, sweet, and kind, at times she was stubborn. She never wanted anyone to get hurt and always saw the best in people. I have no idea how I met such an amazing girl. I was just starting out in life.

Chapter 2 by Phantim



Then it happened. She didn't show up to school one day. We were supposed to go out to lunch together. I was so in love with her, even better... she loved me too. She was the most beautiful girl I had ever laid eyes on, but not just in body, in soul as well. What I cruel world this is. I remember seeing it on the news. They found her body in a ditch behind the refugee camps.

My love was gone like that. It only got worse when the details came out, she had been raped

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spent 9 months in jail for hate speech. My grades slipped, my mind was in jumbles, how could this be real? I wanted to die.

My parents told me to let it go... but I couldn't. How could I forget her, like a man who was blinded in an accident, I held on to all the colorful memories of the past.

Chapter 3 by Grace 1517



I kept telling myself to move but I just couldn't. There was something about this girl...something different. I couldn't let go just like that, I had to do something...but what?

After serving my time in jail, I did research. I found out that it wasn't the Syrian refugees' first offense to our law and those in the police force weren't surprised so they just let it slip. I wouldn't, I would find them and kill them, not matter what it took. They took my love away and I plan to take away everything they care about and then take their lives.

Cruel? Yes. Cold-hearted? Yes. But I wouldn't let that stop me form getting revenge.

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

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